



Devoted to the interests of the various Fire Departments and Military Organizations throughout the State.

CHASE & BORUCK, Proprietors.

OUR TASK—TO ENLIGHTEN

TERMS: One Year, \$5; Six Months, \$3.

VOL. IV.—NO. 16,

SAN FRANCISCO: SATURDAY MORNING, JANUARY 17, 1857.

WHOLE NO. 94.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY
BY CHASE & BORUCK,
NO. 74 MERCHANT STREET,
Below Montgomery.

CHARLES M. CHASE, MARCUS D. BORUCK.
TERMS, FIFTY CENTS PER MONTH.

THE FIREMAN'S JOURNAL AND MILITARY GAZETTE is published every Saturday morning, and served to City Subscribers at FIFTY CENTS per month, payable to the Carriers. It will also be mailed for six months for \$3.00 \$5.00 a year, payable invariably in advance. All communications, connected with the editorial department, to be addressed to the editor, post paid.—on business to the Publishers. No attention whatever will be given to anonymous communications. Any person wishing articles published in the "Journal" must accompany them with the name of the author. Advertisements will be inserted at the lowest rates. All descriptions of Job Printing attended to promptly.

List of Legal Voters of the Stockton Fire Department.

Andrews, F. C.	Aylesworth, T. J.
Adams, Jos	Aylesworth, Geo
Bird, M. L.	Baldwin, S. M.
Burton, C. O.	Blake, G. H.
Baxter, J. M.	Baldwin, G. S.
Brown, M. B.	Briegleb, J.
Benjamin, C.	Burdick, H.
Burgin, S.	Balthes, J. A.
Brown, W.	Busch, W.
Bercher, C. F.	Boyle, J. D.
Baumgart, J.	Brown, B. H.
Colt, E. W.	Clark, W. B.
Cobb, W. H.	Curtin, E.
Carroll, P.	Coombs, W. L.
Cahan, J.	Clark, G. K.
Cutting, L. M.	Coffin, L.
Connelly, J. M.	Choate, G. R.
Dillon, J.	Dillingham, W.
Dugan, M.	Dill, W.
Doty, Jas. K.	Dall, G. M.
Ellsworth, E. A.	Everett, E. A.
Elliot, S.	
Franklin, W.	Fanning, H. M.
Falk, K.	Forness, W. W.
Griffin, E.	Greenly, C. P.
Goldman, M.	Gilbert, J. G.
Gocke, B.	Grove, J.
Graham, W.	Gray, A. M.
Grove, E.	Glassford, J. W.
Gove, J. H.	Genochro, H.
Grover, S. F.	
Hubbard, H.	Henderson, J.
Hart, J.	Hutchinson, C. A.
Harper, W.	Higgenbotham, J. T.
Horton, A. P.	Hulman, H.
Hennietta, F.	Haupt, H.
Hickman, E. H.	Hickenbotham, E.
Hinton, J. M.	Hickman, L. M.
Hale, J.	Harris, C.
Hulbert, W.	Horn, H. F.
Hewlett, H. H.	Hansell, J.
Hanson, J.	
Jones, E. F.	Johnson, W.
Knight, W. H.	Keeley, J. H.
Kellie, R. N.	Kenney, C. E.
Kigh, G.	Kolberg, A.
Loose, W. B.	Lippincott, B. R.
Lane, B. B.	Laven, B.
Lewis, S.	Lyon, E.
Ladd, J. S.	Lord, W.
	Lary, D.
Mairs, J.	McWhir, T.
Murphy, J.	Myers, J.
Mintzer, P. B.	Minges, J.
Morris, J. C.	Middleton, J.
Munroe, Frederick	McNally, A.
Mosely, T.	Mad, C. A.
Magner, M.	Mayer, J.
Mayer, F.	McKenzie, J.
Marden, H.	
Nash, J. P.	Noell, W. H.
Nye, S. F.	Neistrath, P.
Nelson, H.	
Oulaham, D. J.	Ortman, H.
Parker, R. B.	Phillips, J. K.
Pearson, S.	Porter, R. G.
Robinson, M. A.	Remahart, J.
Rider, A. S.	Ruddick, J.
Robinson, J.	Raniff, A. A.
Rabb, G.	
Stewart, F.	Saunders, H. D.
Sellek, M.	Shultz, G.
Son, N. A.	Selbert, A.
Schelschick, F.	Schrag, J.
Sellek, J.	Schmat, H. W.
Sanborn, B. F.	Sanderson, G.
Stagg, J. D.	Schoffer, F.
Sargent, H. S.	Schrock, John
Shaw, E. P.	Smith, Le Roy
Shepherd, G. N.	Standers, W.
Thompson, D. M.	Tucker, J. H.
Tinkam, W.	Taifer, A.
Tins, W.	Tabor, G.
Tallage, J.	Taifer, G.
Toed, M.	
Underhill, H. B.	Umlauf, D.
Uran, N.	
Van Syckle, J. M.	
Wakes, E.	Wilson, J.
Whitman, E. E.	Werman, C.
Williot, R. E.	Williams, W. D.
Walton, W. J.	Walls, W.
Whitman, E. P.	Westbroth, J. W.
Wetman, S.	Wehman, D.

Total.....193 members.

OFFICE SECRETARY STOCKTON F. D.,
Stockton, Dec. 1, 1856.

I hereby certify that the foregoing is a true and correct list of all members of the Stockton Fire Department, who are entitled to vote at the special election held this day.
C. O. BURTON,
Secretary S. F. D.

Scenes and Adventures in the Army.

SKETCHES OF INDIANS AND LIFE BEYOND THE BORDER.

By a Captain of the U. S. Dragoons.

CHAPTER I.

My furlough was past! What various emotions did that reflection excite: there were the regrets of parting for an indefinite period from devoted relations; and other, more tender ties, were, perhaps, to be sundered. But on the other hand, I was of that romantic age, eighteen, the age of warm impressions, and flattering hopes; and the world, aye, the fresh western world, was all before me, and bright with anticipations of endless change and new enjoyments. And all my delightful adventures and wanderings were to be shared by companions who had shared the warm affections of my earlier youth.

The stage was at the door. * * * Relieved from those sorrowful partings, from the pains of which elastic youth recovers so soon, I enjoyed the rapid motion of the coach, always exhilarating, but which was fast severing me, perhaps forever, from friends, and all the familiar scenes of childhood. At a village in Maryland, I had planned a meeting with a number of my West Point companions; who, like myself, obeying the call of duty and inclination, were on their voyage westward. And never was appointment better kept than by my before scattered comrades; and eager and warm were the greetings of that midnight hour! We then resumed our journey together in the western stage; enjoying, after the excitement, a comfortable sleep; for, being all intimate friends, we unconsciously indulged in the easiest possible attitudes of a wonderfully comradely juxta-position. And thus we journeyed on, all jolts and jostlings by day, and a kind of snoring sleep by night.

At Wheeling we made a halt for some days; we had been jolted and jumbled enough for lovers of variety, and "la belle riviere" tempted us to embark our fortunes, or rather persons, on its shining currents; but, in truth, its beauties were too superficial; and we were assured that the lightest barque would make but a tedious passage through its deceitful shallows. So we were fain contented, with our ranks further swelled to a most lively number, to again take stage, and the purpose of our journey to Cincinnati. I remember the numberless black squirrels which we saw the first morning, sharing the rich fruits of those many corn-crowded hills; and the number which we found at tree in front of our breakfasting house; and how, after being routed out of its topmost branches, the poor fellows were forced to make beautiful leaps to the ground. From Cincinnati we went by steamboat to Louisville. There we mustered twenty strong, and remained eight rainy days, waiting for the river to rise. Our time passed pleasantly enough in that hospitable city, which would seem to be a favorite with the army, for many of its officers have formed the tenderest ties. During our stay, the most popular sport of the sport-loving Kentuckians—a horse race. The course is several miles from the city; but we were all there, and beheld seven long-legged colts contend for the prize, and that Kentucky spicing such a race as a light or two was not wanting to complete the day's experience.

In due time the river did rise, and we embarked for Jefferson Barracks, the new "School of Instruction." The boat seemed to be chartered by the military; we filled the cabin, and the deck was not populated by a detachment of recruits. The passage was a long, but merry one; and that cards were played, I am too faithful a historian to deny. Many, many years have elapsed, but I have now before my eyes the vivid impression of a beautiful scene at the mouth of the Ohio; the moon was a graceful crescent, and the glassy waters, glittering with its beams, reflected, too, many a lovely star, and caught the deep azure of the sky; while the leaf-embowered banks were a dark, but so soft and rich a setting! And another boat passed by, with its brilliant lights, magical motion, and solemn echoed sound; its bright path, too, and its long succession of regular and polished waves, each in turn for the lovely moon. The moonlight was startling, if not awful, by night, in those hollow but sonorous echoes to the escape pipe, which the lofty forests of the river-banks give out; they seem the angry bellowing of wood demons, aroused by the intrusion of man and his wondrous works.

Right well do I remember, too, a scene different as possible, though by night: a western storm upon the waters! The boat was (fortunately) moored under the verge of one of those immense Mississippi bottoms,—in itself, by night, awful as the waste of ocean. The rain fell as if nature was dissolved: the caverns of the earth are never darker than it was then; the roar of waters and darkness were the universe; I was alone, and enjoying its sublimity, forgot that my poor body was exposed to the tempest.

The boat touched at day-dawn of the eighth day at Jefferson Barracks. Those who had slept at all, had risen; an adjutant in uniform mounted on an immense black horse, and having for suite, a whole troop of dogs, received us on the bank, and proceeded with us to report to his chief, Colonel L. We were exhilarated in our walk over that delightful spot by three bands, striking up four different hill tops and groves, the familiar, beautiful, but never so charming reviville. The colonel, evidently just out of bed, received us with great kindness and frankness; and readily consented to our proceeding in the boat to St. Louis; and in a few hours we were all on shore exploring the terra incognita of that rising city of the west.

CHAPTER II.

The characteristics of St. Louis (The writer speaks of St. Louis as it appeared to him in 1827,) which first struck me, were the mudiness of the streets—the badness of the hotels—the numbers of the Creole French speaking the French language—working on the Sabbath—a floating population of traders, boatmen and Indians—and finally an absence of paper currency. These were all very distinctive, and in truth St. Louis had very little of the Anglo-American character. *Roadway* was the order of the day—the predominant feature of the street population of Indian traders and other northwestern adventurers. These men, in *coats* dresses, and well armed, were as characteristic in their deportment as sailors, exhibiting the independence, confidence, and recklessness of their wild and lawless way of life. All this was food for my companions on the *parade* for novelty; they were to be seen in all directions, on voyages of discovery through the mud, and seemed suddenly to have become a very homogeneous element in this rare compound; and parties of officers from the barracks

daily galloped into the town, which they enveloped in a sort of sailor-like style. Fun and frolic then prevailed in St. Louis.

But our duties at the barracks did not permit us to tarry long in this attractive city; so after a punctual call upon a certain army official, who cured us of that distressing human affliction, a comatose purse, and after receiving a quantum of hard dollars (not sufficient to produce a plethora), we bade adieu to the lively town until—the next time. Some of the party, like myself, pleased with a new toy, had already purchased Indian ponies, upon which they shuffled off, after a most unwhimsical fashion, to their post.

None of the actors in those scenes can fail to recollect some pleasure, to the gayeties of 1828, at Jefferson Barracks. One of the regiments was in cantonment on the south side of the hill: a quarter of a mile farther on, another, the 6th infantry, was encamped, on the crest of the next hill were massive stone barracks in progress, and still lower down, on its southern declivity, were encamped the 1st infantry; some staff and other officers, with their families, were in huts in various detached situations. Two of the regiments had, a few days before, been from a remote outpost. There, cut off from the world, and dependent on their own resources, the officers had not failed to make themselves amiable, and to cultivate the most friendly intimacies, on which were founded a thousand practical jokes and endless adventures; and the pleasures and incidents of this, a kind of golden age, they had, in truth, the least disposition in the world to consign to oblivion.

A day or two after joining, I with several friends, dined at the regimental mess of the 4th. It then was a most interesting and pleasant affair, and the pleasures and incidents of this, a kind of golden age, they had, in truth, the least disposition in the world to consign to oblivion. A day or two after joining, I with several friends, dined at the regimental mess of the 4th. It then was a most interesting and pleasant affair, and the pleasures and incidents of this, a kind of golden age, they had, in truth, the least disposition in the world to consign to oblivion.

But the past and the present must be kept distinct. I thought them a glorious set at that first dinner. The president was Capt. . . . with his splendid whiskers and mustaches; dignified and easy in his manners, he seemed a type of the old school, and from that the inference may be drawn, that he took view freely when in his happy company: to the life of which, indeed, he gave a constant impulse. And the caterer was Adjutant J., a noble fellow, whose looks alone could make a friend, and it was a delight to dine with his end less sallies, his jokes and merriment. I have now before me his immense whiskers, and his twinkling, deep-set eyes, too, nearly in incessant laughter—and his dance, too, upon the dinner table, which was the finale.

Capt. . . . soon became in low health, and being of impatient temper, his spirits sunk under it. His life was in danger, and as a last resort Surgeon G. prescribed a singular mode of treatment—a novel kind of excitement—which was entrusted to Lieut. R. . . . with a long face, whistling the captain's march; and it so happened that, being first on the list, the captain's death would cause his promotion. But Capt. . . . taking this view of it, very seri ously, he refused to accept of the cure, and was cured by his tormentor's son; and the cure was made.

What would thirty young officers be at? Not much time was consumed in considering such a question; in all intervals of duty we gladly resigned ourselves to the influence of chance or impulse, and sufficient to the day were the pleasures thereof. None thought of the morrow; to the many all was new, even the service itself—a new country and manners, and there were some new beauties. The officers of us were packed in military manners, but at the camp of the hospitable 4th, and there it was useless to attempt an excuse; go you must to the mess. Many and delightful were those dinners at mess! Right joyous was it to mingle with those officers whose military manners had received a fresh mould from their life in the garrison, the open-hearted, daring and adventurous—the frank and hospitable far West; and what stores of anecdote and right marvellous adventure had been piled up in seven years' service at the famous Council Bluffs! Wine flowed freely, our spirits overflowed.

What other could be more delightful than this favored spot, with its gently-rolling hills crowned with lofty forest trees, without underground, save grass and wild flowers; a river, the noblest in the world, running by? Such is Jefferson Barracks. On a more level spot, just upon the bank of the river, shaded and adorned by clumps of venerable but vigorous trees, oaks, and even, was the grand guard parade, generally enlivened by the music of a full band—a delightful resort! Aye, but other attractions were wont to fill the measure of its popularity. Beauty added its spell to the charming scene; the young and beautiful came often there at that early hour of rosy morn, when nature is in her happiest mood.

But how can garrison life be dwelt on? It cannot, unless indeed we descend to all those trifles that fill the precious hours and steal away the days. A soldier is all his country's; his irregular thought numerous duties divide his time, distract his attention, and defeat his plans. How difficult, then, to avoid the fate of becoming the *mere soldier*. A knowledge of the world, a general carriage, manners, general but superficial information, with lofty aspirations, better feelings, and habits of idleness—these are his inheritance, the light and easy garment that he receives in exchange for the mantle of eminence. But why now question the seal of fate?

The middle of December found the 6th still in camp. Our log fires in front of tents had become centres of attraction; but the smoke was a great enemy to our comfort. It was amusing to observe a gathering round a fire; the little circle seated on stools, boxes, or logs; some one was continually attacked, and would run for his breath, and screaming his circuit, his enemy, less quick, though airy, would follow at first, would leave him for another, who, in his turn, uttering broken maledictions, would make his circuit, seeking another of the same sort, are long again to be routed. The sports might be seen here and there examining a horse, or phlegmizing a dog, or restricting vociferously the vagaries of a whole pack of them. A few sly ones would find their way to old Capt. . . . tent, which had a brick chimney, together with the luxury of a mantel-piece; and

this mantel-piece had notoriously a remarkable capacity for holding sugar dishes, whole battalions of mint-phials, not to omit a great julep pitcher which was commonly well filled. Oh camps! with your exposures and privations, how you encourage and excite the solid content of a still at the table.

Before Christmas, the 6th were in the stone barracks, half finished and uncomfortable, and were crowded several in a room; and it was our lot, after turning into bunk, in the "small hours" of the night, to be saluted at day dawn with the din of hammers overhead, an occasional shower of dust and mortar, with a sprinkling of bricks, which fairly bade us, at the peril of our heads, "sleep no more."

On new-year's morn many were they who found themselves at that log temple of hospitality, the mess house of the 1st, and paid their debts to a half whiskey barrel in the middle of an immense table, foaming to the top with egg-nogg. The 6th regiment that day entertained all at the post at a dinner, and midnight found us still at the table.

On the 8th of January, the 1st gave a splendid ball in an unfinished barrack; a noble display of flags was above and around us, with hundreds of bright muskets with a candle in the muzzle of each. There, cut off from the world, and dependent on their own resources, the officers had not failed to make themselves amiable, and to cultivate the most friendly intimacies, on which were founded a thousand practical jokes and endless adventures; and the pleasures and incidents of this, a kind of golden age, they had, in truth, the least disposition in the world to consign to oblivion.

Thus flew by six months on the wings of pleasure. But the time came when the 1st and 6th, long associated as a band of brothers, were to part; the former being ordered to the Upper Missouri. Their furniture being packed up, the whole of them or several days messed with the 6th. Our last dinner I shall never forget; we sought to drown the bitter regret of parting in the extravagant enjoyment of the last festive minutes. At the winding up, Capt. G. delivered from a table, in an Indian language, a characteristic farewell speech, which as interpreted began—"Our great father has long smiled upon our fellowship; his councils now are no longer our guides; we must now be guided by the summer camp, and was passed pleasantly enough. At its close I was well pleased to be ordered on my first active service."

Editorial Correspondence.

BALTIMORE COURIER, SONORA, JAN. 4, 1857.

It is raining with a persistence which the past week, truly remarkable. I had heard it said that the rain in the mountains sometimes came down in sheets of water, and I now have seen it. On yesterday it fell so fast and thick, the drops coming down like rain actually came in sheets. Every creek, stream, and dam is surcharged with water, and even though it might not rain again this winter, there would be a sufficiency of water to last until August.

The roads in many localities are almost impassable; many of the teamsters have drawn off; and it is more than probable, the daily line of stages, to and from Stockton and Sacramento will be discontinued, and but three trips made a week, each way, until there is a cessation of rain. The connection is made daily now, but with a great deal of difficulty, and with a killing effect on the horses.

At this end of the road, ten miles from Sonora it is as much as six horses can do, to bring each of the stages, and the rain actually came in sheets. Every creek, stream, and dam is surcharged with water, and even though it might not rain again this winter, there would be a sufficiency of water to last until August.

The rain that has fallen within the past few days, has done considerable injury to the various reservoirs, ditches, and sluices in the vicinity. In some instances ditches have broken away, washing one miner's dirt, which he had thrown up, ready for washing, over on to that of another, occasioning loss, vexation, suits and delay. At one time yesterday the most serious fears for the safety of Street's dam were entertained. It is situated at the head of Sullivan's creek, about four miles from here. All along the creek on both sides, hundreds of miners have their cabins adjacent to the dam. The dam is constructed of the strongest frame work; it is three hundred feet wide at the top, ninety at the bottom, and forty-two feet deep. It commenced leaking on yesterday, and every exertion was made by Mr. Street to prevent its being destroyed. Rain was pouring down along the creek to notify the miners of their danger, for had the dam broken away in the night time, it would have carried every thing away before it, and many lives would have been sacrificed. The gate was raised to admit of the passage of a body of water three feet in size, and although it was allowed to run constantly, the water came down with such force as to gain greater than the outlet, and overran the same. Some ninety feet of the lower part of the dam was cut away, and the rushing water passed over towards the mountains. Although the dam was over-running this morning, still all danger was passed, and an incalculable loss to the miners and the state, whether legally compelled to obtain the dam repaired, or not, is in question.

The dam was repaired, and in the strongest manner and cost \$30,000.

This town is very prettily situated at the foot of a range of hills which loom up on all sides; it is said to be very healthy, at all seasons of the year, particularly in the summer, when it becomes a perfect garden spot. It is in a good financial condition owing but \$20,000, which amount by the way was incurred when Sonora enjoyed the privileges of a city charter. Sonora is situated in Tuolumne county, which county at the last election polled 6050 votes. The county embraces Columbia, and many smaller towns and camps. It is under the government of a Board of five Supervisors, of which Mr. Bryon M. Henry is President. The Board legislates for the entire county, meets four times a year and their sessions last until the business of the county is disposed of. For their services they receive \$8 per day, while doing duty. The revenues of the county amount to \$64,000 per annum, all of which is consumed in its current expenses. The heaviest expense on the county is the care of the sick, which I am told amounts to \$28,000 per annum. The sick come to the Supervisors from all directions, and humanity prompts them to take care of them, whether legally compelled to do so or not. There are four churches in Sonora, namely: one Catholic, one Presbyterian and two Methodist. These churches are well attended; a monument to the thoughtfulness of man, who could find the best of life, and the desire to attain riches and wealth, still retains in his breast the memory of home and old associations, and when the days are ended, allotted to him for toil, he turns his face to the giver of all good, and far away from those whose hearts beat in unison with his, offers up to the throne of grace, his grateful thanks for all the blessings conferred upon him. These four noble churches, situated high up on the hills pointing their spires toward Heaven, prepossessed me much in favor of Sonora.

There are quite a number of brick buildings erected in this place, several of them two stories in height and of very handsome build, with balconies in front. It is anticipated that as soon as the dry season sets in, upwards of fifty brick buildings will be commenced, of one, two, and three stories in height.

The best hotel to be found in this part of the mountains, is the City Hotel, kept by Capt. Alonzo Green. The rooms are neatly furnished, every care and attention is paid to the guests, and the very best table set, with every delicacy obtainable. There is not a hotel in San Francisco sets a better one. I do not stop at the city, neither have I eaten a meal there, but I speak from what I have seen and heard, and therefore this need not be looked upon as a puff for grub.

In the *Sonora Union Democrat* published a few days since, I came across the following in a letter written to that paper by a miner, and one with whom I have a slight acquaintance. As the season is so far advanced, and the Senatorial question will be soon decided, the publication of the extract cannot be looked upon as political. I incorporate it in this letter, as a tribute to a good freeman; and it is as a class who strive without hope of reward to save property from destruction, who pride themselves in their calling, and who are deserving of all honor and praise. Mr. Broderick was respected and looked up to by his fellow freemen, and was always regarded by them as a superior man—as an evidence of which the company to which he belonged elected him several successive years their foreman. This was "Howard Co., No. 34," and not "Red Rover," as the *Bulletin's* correspondent states.

The propriety of shutting up schools, will of course become settled upon the reading of the annexed subscription written on a letter and forwarded to San Francisco, through the express office of Wells, Fargo & Co., at Stockton. But here it is and certainly it can speak for itself:

Mrs. John Stephens
mount gummy street
frisco
telegraph hill

The above is bona fide, and can be substantiated.

I learn from Mr. Sedgwick, the efficient deputy sheriff of this county, that a murder was committed on New Year's night under the following circumstances:

It appears a fandango was being held at a house in a locality near the suburbs of the town, known as the "Rigra," inhabited altogether by Mexicans. At the fandango, a Peruvian named Elario, and a Mexican named Pancha Alvarado, met when a conversation ensued relative to a coat then being worn by Pancha. Elario told him it was his coat; Pancha replied that it was a mistake as he had bought the coat that day for \$6. Elario then attempted to take the coat off from him, when Pancha cut him dreadfully in the right arm severing the arteries. Although every aid was rendered the mortal man, he died from the effects of the injuries last night. The murdered man was 25 or 26 years of age, his murderer but 18 years old. Pancha has for the present escaped, but Mr. Sedgwick with his usual energy is using every exertion in his power to secure him. It is supposed he has gone to Chinese camp, a few miles distant, where, as some friends but officers have been dispatched there to bring him to justice if possible.

B.

The Philadelphia Hose Company.

EXTRACTS FROM AN ADDRESS DELIVERED BY
R. VAUX ESQ, PRESENT MAYOR OF
PHILADELPHIA.

December 16, 1850

As soon as the location of the city of Philadelphia was determined, and efforts made to provide the most necessary accommodations for the stranger; the attention of all was directed to the most essential ingredients of *quaint* civilized life. The forest was made to yield to the wants of the settlers; habitations were constructed, rude it was true, but still habitations for families. The Indians were conciliated, not crushed.

Increased immigration encouraged; population augmented; comforts came at last, by importation and home industry. In due time, rude cabins were succeeded by tenable buildings, and the new home on the banks of the Delaware was worthy the name of *Town*. The great founder with a wisdom which has proved itself almost superhuman laid out the plot of the intended city, with an eye to the wants, as well as the happiness of his faithful friends. His whole mind was absorbed in the accomplishment of his designs. On the waters of the Delaware a community was to be planted; and endowed with the elements of individual happiness, and civil and religious liberty.

In speaking of the settlement some time after it had become respectable by the number of its people, and their dwelling places, he remarked, it was a "green country town built for the promotion of health and comfort, and free from the dangers of fire."

The houses were to be separated from each other by open spaces for gardens or other cultivation, thus avoiding the perils of pestilence and contagion.

It is not inconsistent to our object to refer to the stages of advancement from this green country town of Penn, to the city of Philadelphia. But it will be just to remark, that every moral element which was planted by a first corner, grew and bore fruit, some fifty times some hundred fold. The impress of the character of Penn and his followers, was indelibly made upon the province and its people.

Our city had now become the home of a large community. Causes powerful in themselves, overruled some of the intentions of Penn as to the design for laying out the town. Among the most prominent was the building of the houses in compact masses, on the square, into which the lot was subdivided. This innovation necessarily brought

with it the injurious influences, otherwise sought to be avoided, and from time to time, great damage and loss were occasioned by fire. The citizens alive to each want which manifested itself, by proper and active means, discovered and established a prevention, a corrective, or a remedy. In every department of ethics or physics, men were found who cheerfully and willingly deviated themselves to the general good. To protect the property of the inhabitants against fire, became an important object and the public mind was sensitive on the subject.

The government formed by the opinions of the colonists, was prevented from all action not expressly permitted. Too much government had made them exiles—the people were to be free, and with that freedom came self-reliance, and that began the public mind was sensitive on the subject. The government formed by the opinions of the colonists, was prevented from all action not expressly permitted. Too much government had made them exiles—the people were to be free, and with that freedom came self-reliance, and that began the public mind was sensitive on the subject.

This was the direct result of the banishment self imposed for individual happiness. It was among the first Americans. Voluntary associations for the promotion of free opinions, among free men, upon free soil. They were planted as the first Liberty trees, which grew over the graves of the oaks of our forests. The want of protection from fire became too manifest; it was proved at the first, and the people in line passed independent sources were relied upon. Every citizen housekeeper was required by the law of necessity, and the Statute law of 1701, to provide means for general use; *Fire Buckets*, as they were called, made of this leather, and intended however to hold water, labelled with the name of the owner and the number; were to be kept in each house, and when needed, the owner was required to proceed to the locality with them for use. The citizens of the first of this noble band, known as the *Philadelphia Firemen*. It may be easily conceived that this process of extinguishing fire was slow, and in time, as the city grew, inadequate. Engines were then established by companies, to then the water was conveyed by buckets. This was a great improvement at the time, as can readily be perceived; still the buckets were necessary. If not mistaken, the necessity for a prompt supply of buckets induced a bucket company to be established. The first consisted of about twenty young men, who agreed to unite for the purpose of prompt delivery of those articles. They obtained a kind of box or crate on wheels, on which the few buckets they could collect were placed, and thus proceeded quickly to the aid of the engineer. At their first turn out the number was very limited, but it grew if nothing more reliable, hints that on their return the capital of the company was greatly augmented for all the buckets that could be found were safely deposited in the machine, and the night was spent by the young ones, in quietly painting out the names of the owners, and marking them with the title of the association. This may not happily be regarded as the germ of the first hose company. Even this contrivance was at last required to yield to more urgent necessity. The Bucket companies, and the Hook and Ladder companies, live only among the reminiscences of the oldest inhabitant, and "Watson's Annals." The principle of voluntary association, which is the basis of the organization of society, it was one of its characteristics; it was part of the system of government. To carry it with new and improved appliances became an obvious duty. Several large fires had occurred, and brought conviction home to the minds of many of the active youth of that time, that some mode ought to be devised to furnish a full supply of water, in order to stay the desolation of conflagration. To the founders of the Philadelphia Hose Company belongs the praise and honor, of suggesting and effectuating this most benevolent and public-spirited purpose. They were the peaceful heroes of a conflict, resulting in the subjugation of an element. Most of them sleep with their fathers, while the thanks and gratitude of thousands, for the benefits they were the means of causing to be bestowed, will keep their memories green, as long as Philadelphia firemen are true to the noble instincts of their first associations. Animated with the views and sentiments already referred to, eight young men agreed to associate for the formation of an institution, benevolent in its design, and useful in its effects; an association, the arduous duties of which were self-imposed for general good. On the 16th of the 12th month, 1803, the eight met at No. 4, Bank street, then a fashionable place of residence, to organize the first hose company in Philadelphia. (To be continued.)

Let us imagine for a moment in these early times the alarm of fire given on the "first day," when out of each pent-roof door in Front and Second streets, and perhaps as high up town as Fifth street in Arch and Market and Chestnut Streets, the quiet Quaker, in his plain, neat, first of these Fire broad brim, his breeches, and buckle shoes, and water stockings, with three or four of these Fire Buckets on either arm, proceeding in an excited gait to the nearest pump, to stand in line and pass on the water; working with a conviction, that was doing unto others, as he would be done by, and after neighbor A's roof had been rid of the fire returning home with his buckets on his arm, with soaked shoes and muddy stockings, conscious that he had performed a voluntary task made light by the knowledge that he was one of the many in like condition. The picture is a faithful one. He was the first of that noble band, known as the *Philadelphia Firemen*. It may be easily conceived that this process of extinguishing fire was slow, and in time, as the city grew, inadequate. Engines were then established by companies, to then the water was conveyed by buckets. This was a great improvement at the time, as can readily be perceived; still the buckets were necessary. If not mistaken, the necessity for a prompt supply of buckets induced a bucket company to be established. The first consisted of about twenty young men, who agreed to unite for the purpose of prompt delivery of those articles. They obtained a kind of box or crate on wheels, on which the few buckets they could collect were placed, and thus proceeded quickly to the aid of the engineer. At their first turn out the number was very limited, but it grew if nothing more reliable, hints that on their return the capital of the company was greatly augmented for all the buckets that could be found were safely deposited in the machine, and the night was spent by the young ones, in quietly painting out the names of the owners, and marking them with the title of the association. This may not happily be regarded as the germ of the first hose company. Even this contrivance was at last required to yield to more urgent necessity. The Bucket companies, and the Hook and Ladder companies, live only among the reminiscences of the oldest inhabitant, and "Watson's Annals." The principle of voluntary association, which is the basis of the organization of society, it was one of its characteristics; it was part of the system of government. To carry it with new and improved appliances became an obvious duty. Several large fires had occurred, and brought conviction home to the minds of many of the active youth of that time, that some mode ought to be devised to furnish a full supply of water, in order to stay the desolation of conflagration. To the founders of the Philadelphia Hose Company belongs the praise and honor, of suggesting and effectuating this most benevolent and public-spirited purpose. They were the peaceful heroes of a conflict, resulting in the subjugation of an

The Fireman's Journal

AND MILITARY GAZETTE.
MARCUS D. BORUCK, Editor
SAN FRANCISCO
SATURDAY MORNING, JAN. 17, 1887

THE FIREMAN'S JOURNAL

AND MILITARY GAZETTE,
Is published every Saturday morning.
At No. 72 Merchant Street, up-stairs.
It will be regularly sent to subscribers in San Francisco every Saturday morning at an early hour, for FIFTY CENTS per month, payable to the carriers.
Subscribers will be furnished by mail for five dollars a year, payable in advance. Two copies sent to one address for eight dollars.
Persons in the city who wish the paper left at their residences, will be served on leaving their names at the publication office.
Advertisements and advertising notices inserted at New York prices.
THE FIREMAN'S JOURNAL is for sale on the day of its publication, and for a week thereafter, by J. W. Sullivan, Washington street, near Post Office.
Mr. C. H. Leland & Co., Post Office Arcade, Geo. H. Leland & Co., Post Office Arcade, Doran & Merriam, 1745 Clay street.

THE DESKS.—The new desks for the Board of Delegates having been completed by the contractor, Capt. M. W. Merriman, were occupied by the Board for the first time last night. The desks are very prettily finished, and reflect great credit upon the contractor. Numerous improvements are contemplated, among them is the substitution of a beautiful mahogany rostrum, formerly in the Twelfth District Court room, for the unsightly structure at present in the chamber. To use the language of Mr. Jones, the committee have also made another good "swop" in procuring a splendid set of curtains from one of the lower rooms, in place of the present ones. Pulleys are also to be attached to the sky-lights, by the raising of which the room can be ventilated, a very desirable end. A large mahogany table is also to be provided for the reporters. When the contemplated improvements are completed, the chambers of the Board will equal in elegance and taste the rooms of any public or private association in the city. While on this subject, we would suggest to the committee the propriety of removing the present desk of the Secretary, and substituting there a light table, as the desk now there obscures the new rostrum.

PETITION FOR INDEMNITY.—Mr. J. W. Sullivan, newspaper dealer, has petitioned Congress for indemnity for loss sustained by failure of the great Southern mail. Mr. Sullivan estimates his loss at \$12,551.76. The petition states some curious facts, showing, among other things, that the number of papers ordered and shipped on the date specified, and which, by the failure of the mail to bring through, were rendered worthless, except for wrapping paper, was forty nine thousand four hundred and seven papers. These consisted of five newspapers: the N. O. True Delta, Mobile Advertiser, N. O. Picayune, Jackson Mississippi, and Natchez Free Trader. Some idea may be formed from this statement of the immense business done by Mr. Sullivan in the newspaper and periodical business. We consider the claim an equitable and just one, from the fact that the loss is so much clear cash out, as the money is remitted in advance. We trust our representatives in Congress will urge the claim upon that body.

CORRECTION.—In our last issue in an article entitled the "first fire" we stated that one of the Assistant Engineers was absent, and also that he had somewhat neglected his duties since his induction into office. The statement relative to neglect of duty was based upon information which at the time we considered strictly reliable. We have since been called upon by the gentlemen in question, who assures us that at the time of the fire he was out of the city, having some business at the Mission, also that he has fully attended to all his duties since being sworn into office. We give him the benefit of this statement as we have no wish to do any one an injustice.

THE BRANNAN.—On an invitation from Chief Whitney we visited this celebrated engine on Monday last. So much has been written of her, and having already published a full description from an Eastern paper, there is little left for us to say. Suffice it that she excels everything we have heretofore seen or imagined. It is impossible to describe her in such a manner that a conception can be formed of her beauty. We envy the public the pleasant surprise in store for them. We learn that the engine will be exhibited to any one who will call at the building in the old Bondage Warehouse on Market street, third door from First.

DEATH.—By this steamer the mournful intelligence was received of the death of Mr. Henry Harrison of the firm of DeWitt Harrison & Co., of this city. Mr. Harrison was a member of Sansone Hook and Ladder Company of this city, and well known to a large number in the Fire Department.

EMPIRE ENGINE NO. 1.—The benefit of this company, which took place at the Metropolitan Theatre on Tuesday evening last, was a most successful affair. The Theatre was crowded in every part, and we learn that a number of tickets were sold outside, which did not come into the house. The benefit will be our assured, yield the handsome sum of \$12.00 over the expenses.

FIRE AND ALARMS for the week.
Jan. 11, 8 A. M.—Hall Bell. Burning of a clock in grocery store, corner of Kearny and Bush streets. Damage trifling.
Jan. 12, 12 M.—Hall Bell alarm. Burning of Gas meter in Cigar store, "Bella Union," Washington street. No damage done.

HISTORICAL.—Owing to the absence of the Editor in-chief, we are compelled to suspend for the present the "Early history of the Board of Delegates." The publication will be resumed immediately upon his return.

MAGUIRE'S OPERA HOUSE.—After all the Minstrels are the only place of amusement in the city where one can go and completely enjoy themselves every evening made to please and merit the patronage bestowed upon them. Novelty upon novelty is produced rapidly, and no means are left untaken to merit the popular favor. Mr. Maguire's theatre deserves the name he means with.

JOHN O. KERNAN.—This gentleman, formerly of Knickerbocker No. 5 of Sacramento, has been in the city during the past week. Mr. Kernan leaves for the Atlantic States on the next steamer.

Editorial Correspondence.

MOKELUMNE HILL, Jan. 8, 1887.

I left Sonora at 8 A. M., on yesterday, for this place—the morning a most delightful one. It had snowed the night before, and the sun rose bright, sparkling over the hills. The air was keen and invigorating, which I had a fine opportunity of enjoying, having been provided with an outside seat by Mr. Lamb, the attentive agent at Sonora—first taking friends with George Keech, one of the best whips on the road. The distance from Sonora to this place is forty-five miles, and we were eleven hours making it, but the beauty of the day and the points of interest on the road compensated me for the length and fatigue of the ride.

I have before written you of the horrible state of the road between Sonora and Columbia. After leaving that place, the road, within five miles of the Hill, is in what might be called good condition, and traveling by no means dangerous. After leaving Columbia, the first point of interest is Gold Spring, from which place a heavy amount of the precious metal has been taken. It was formerly a ranch, covering in extent about one hundred and sixty acres, and a party prospecting discovered the gold, and of course proceeded to dig out. The owner, not relishing such an invasion of his rights, threatened to shoot the first man who attempted to come subterranean arrangement over him; but seventy-five of the first citizens of California (the miners) waiting upon him in a body, he capitulated, and now there is not a vestige of his ranch left to mark the spot.

From Gold Spring there is a gradual descent for more than a mile to the Stanislaus River. The road winds around the sides of the hill, across deep gullies and large rocks. The river at this point is very narrow—not over two hundred feet in width, and is crossed at a spot called Abbey's Ferry. The scenery is majestic and wild, looking somewhat like that at Harper's Ferry. On each side high and rugged hills rear their heads, rocky, and in many places inaccessible. On account of the shallowness of the water, the team was divided, a portion crossing in one boat and the remainder in another. After crossing the river—a road has been cut to the top of a hill, the distance being about one mile and a half—and up it the passengers (but three in number) were compelled to walk, as the labor of drawing the stage was as much as the team could do.

The view from the topmost point was very fine. Far away, and on every side, the blue hills could be seen, the tops white with snow, the base green and flourishing. In the rear, the houses at Gold Spring, Columbia, and Springfield could be seen, shining like silver, from the reflection of the sun, on their white fronts. From the top of the hill to Vallecito, twelve miles from Sonora, the road was a gradual descent. From a distance this spot had a very prepossessing appearance; but upon entering it the illusion was dispelled. Although beautifully situated in a valley, with what seemed to be fair mining ground around it, the place had gone into decay. There was a collection of frame buildings, not one-tenth of them occupied. The only localities which gave any signs of life were the express offices and the stable where the horses were watered.

From Vallecito to Foreman's Ranch, eighteen miles, the way led through a fine, undulating country, with sufficient rise and fall, to keep the team in a lively trot. To Foreman's Ranch, we passed through "Angels' Camp," a bustling, active little village. During the last summer it was almost entirely destroyed by fire, but is now recovering. Several very handsome stone buildings have been erected. Among them I noticed "Lake Hotel," two stories in height, and about one hundred feet in length, Odd Fellows' Hall, and others. On the brow of the hill, just outside the village, was a little frame church, devoted to the Catholics. Quartz mining is carried on to a great extent at Angels' Camp. I saw at least twenty mills scattered around within a distance of a mile. Machinery of the first character was being put up at several points; the machinery being laid upon a firm stone foundation. The store used for building purposes is procured about a half a mile away from the camp. It is quarried in a very soft stone, but becomes hardened in being exposed to the air, and withstands fire admirably. We reached Foreman's Ranch at half past two o'clock, and dined; and I must say the dinner was a first-rate one. Some of our San Francisco hotel-keepers might take a lesson by it.

At 3 o'clock we left Foreman's for San Andreas, six miles distant. This is also a very pretty place. A number of stone buildings have been erected, and an air of business pervades its streets. Here I met Isaac C. Betts, an old San Francisco fireman, and Knickerbocker No. 5, who, for the few moments I was in the place, sustained the reputation of the members of that company for gentlemanly courtesy and attention.

Leaving San Andreas at 4 1/2 o'clock, we rode on for this place—one portion of the way undulating, another level, and then steep, and at times risky. On the hills and on the plains the curling smoke from the rude chimney of the miner's cabin rose gracefully in the air. At the doors of some of them the occupant sat reading or smoking, and at others washing garments, while maiden ladies refused companionship in the same receptacle. How lonely some these cabins appeared, far away from all civilization—dotted the forests with their white canvas roofs, like vessels at sea.

From an eminence about five feet from the top of a hill, three miles distant, upon the brow of which stood a line tree, was pointed out to me as the rendezvous of the far-famed, and to my mind mythical, Joaquin. From the foot of the tree to within about sixty feet of the top, a single line projected, upon which Joaquin would fly his signal when he wanted help. All the foliage on the tree was at the top, and in the shape of a Chinaman's straw hat; and in the branches Joaquin would conceal himself until his pursuers were eluded. The tree is visible for miles in every direction.

At 7 P. M., we arrived at this place, and although the moon shone brightly and the country looked interesting, I for one was glad the journey was terminated. Here I met E. J. Bacon, Esq., the agent of Wells, Fargo & Co., Mr. G. D. Brush, of the Pacific Express, and Martin Rowan, Esq., who received me in the kindest manner, and tendered me every hospitality.

A fine pleasant night's sleep at the Union Hotel, kept by H. Atwood, a fine three-story stone building, this morning, permeated through the streets, and took a view of the town. From its name it might be supposed it was built on a hill, whereas it is in a hollow, with high hills surrounding it on all sides. The population consists of about eighteen hundred souls, engaged in mining and other pursuits. In the town there are about 25 stone buildings, ranging in height from one to three stories. The stone is procured very near the Hill, is of a sandstone character, similar to that of which Trinity Church, New York, is constructed. It is

very durable, and withstands fire. A destructive fire visited this place in the summer of 1854, almost sweeping it out of existence.

The Fire Department of Mokelumne Hill is composed of a Hose and Hook and Ladder Company, manned by ninety men. There is 350 feet of four-inch hose, three ladders and three hooks. The town is supplied with water as in Sonora and Columbia. A reservoir is constructed on the top of a hill, half a mile from the town, supplied by the flume of the Mokelumne Canal Company. From the reservoir two and a half-inch iron pipe is laid throughout the streets, and made available for fire purposes by means of hydrants at various points. The water has a fall of 120 feet, and gives a head of water sufficient to force a 5-8 stream forty-five feet. The force of the water is greatly weakened by reason of the frequent tapping of the pipes for domestic purposes. There is a proposition now before the authorities to lay ten-inch pipe instead of those at present in use, which would be amply sufficient for all practical uses. The foreman of the Fire Company is Mr. William Innes, an old and experienced New York fireman, formerly a member of "United States No. 23," of that city. W. L. Zabor is the Secretary, and L. G. Root, Treasurer.

Mining by tunneling is carried on almost universally in this vicinity. The hills on the east and west side of the town have become honey-combed, so many tunnels have been run through them. Some of the shafts have been sunk to the depth of two hundred feet, and from them the miners have tunneled from three to eight hundred feet in the rock, and from the face of the hills tunnels have been run in eight and nine hundred feet. All the placer mining is done by Chinamen, and are located principally on the Mokelumne River, which flows within a hundred feet of the northern side of the town, dividing Calaveras and Amador counties. The principal mining points near this place are "Chile Gulch," "Buckeye," "Rich Gulch," "Middle Bar," and "Jesus Maria," and are all within a circuit of five miles from the hill. Calaveras polled at the last election over 4,600 votes. The Court House is a very handsome edifice, built of stone, two stories in height, forty feet wide by eighty in depth. The soil is situated about three hundred yards distant on a hill. It is a frame building, strongly constructed and well guarded. At the present time there are four murderers confined within its walls, viz: Wallace Stewart, for the murder of John Flynn at Camp Seco. (Flynn was formerly a member of Monumental 6.) Santiago Diers for the murder of a man at Jesus Maria, Jack Smith for shooting a man at San Andreas, and Wm. Fickel for killing a man named Dizelle. There is also confined in the jail Juan Fernandez, from whom a great deal of information has been obtained relative to Tom Bell's gang. Stewart was tried and convicted, but an appeal being taken the Supreme Court granted him a new trial, which takes place at the February term of the court.

There are two churches erected on the hill—a Methodist Episcopal and Congregational—the latter just completed. A very fine Sunday School is attached to the latter, attended by about forty children.

Interior Fire Items.

INCENDIARY ATTEMPT.—A bold attempt was made about 12 o'clock, on Sunday last, to fire the stable of Milliken Brothers, corner of 7th and I streets by some person unknown. An ignited ball, about five inches in diameter, composed of tarred rope and spun yarn, wound with copper wire, was thrown among the loose and piled hay within the building through the openings in I street. Several teamsters, who were sleeping or dozing on the hay, were awakened by the barking of a dog kept on the premises, and perceiving the hay on fire, succeeded in arresting the progress of the flames by the application of water, which fortunately was accessible.

ENGINE NO. 6.—The petition of Engine Co., No. 6, asking the Council to order a new first-class engine for them from the East, was rejected last evening on the adverse report presented by the Fire and Water Committee. The committee, in their report, stated that they contemplated purchasing a lot and erecting a building thereon at their own expense for the reception of the new apparatus. This liberality on the part of the company was fatal to the petition, as the Council will decline it if it had precedent to establish or permit any company to own their own house and lot. It was suggested, however, in the report, that whenever the company shall purchase a lot and deed the same to the city, the Council will build the first engine in which any company connected with the Fire Department has been required to purchase a lot and deed it to the city as a condition precedent to the ordering of a new engine.

FALL OF A BUILDING—FIRE ALARM.—A frame building, fifty feet in length, on the rear of the brick building occupied by Hurd, Osborn & Campbell, produce dealers, on J street, between 7th and 8th streets, fell with a tremendous crash yesterday afternoon, causing a dust so palpable as to be deemed sufficient foundation for an alarm of fire, their vast, accordingly sounded, the firemen rushed to the scene, but found the building already reduced to a pile of ruins.

FIRE AT AUBURN.—A correspondent of the Sacramento Union, writing from Auburn, 12th inst., says about one o'clock on that day, a fire was discovered in Mat. Corcoran's Livery Stable, which completely destroyed the stable with the grain and hay it contained, as well as the adjoining stable of J. H. Clark. The amount of property estimated to have been lost is between \$4,000 and \$6,000. The office of the Placer Press and the stables of the California Stage Company, by the extraordinary exertions of the good people of Auburn were saved.

NEW YORK.—The annual election for officers of the Board of Representatives, took place on Dec. 8. We copy from the N. Y. Leader, the result of the election:
"An election was held according to the usual custom. For President the result was: David Milliken 221; scattering 8; whole number, 219; necessary to a choice, 108. For Vice President, 233 votes cast, necessary to a choice, 112. John Gilligan received 148; Stephen Buckhalter, Jr., 71; scattering 14. For Sec'y, votes cast 230; necessary to a choice 116. Wm. A. Woodhull received 133; Charles L. Curtis, 99; scattering 4. For Treasurer, John S. Giles received 146 votes; scattering 29. For Collector, David Theall received 141 votes, and Daniel Curry, 46.
The election for Trustees resulted as follows: Henry H. Howard, Jonas N. Phelps, and James Kelly, were elected for three years; and Wm. Williams elected to fill the unexpired term one year, caused by the resignation of James Prior.
The election was conducted in a very quiet and orderly manner, as such election always are; the new President giving entire satisfaction by his straightforward manner of governing the meeting.

Mrs. LEBENSTEIN.—This lady gave another of her interesting entertainments at Musical Hall last evening. It has been a long time since so intelligent a treat has been afforded our citizens, and we trust that the community will patronize her liberally. She has come among us with that unobtrusiveness which marks true genius, and should be encouraged.

NEW GOODS.—Messrs. Water & Tompkins, General outfitters, No. 170 Montgomery street, received per Golden Gate, a splendid assortment of clothes of the very latest and most beautiful styles from New York direct. Their old customers and friends should call and examine their stock.

Board of Delegates.

A regular monthly meeting of the Board of Delegates, was held at their chambers City Hall, Wednesday evening, Jan. 14, 1887.
President F. Mahony, in the chair.
The roll being called, the following gentlemen answered to their names:
Messrs. McCarthy, Cott, Babcock, Smith, Rand, Ottigton, Lees, Tompkins, Spear, Buckingham, Silvestrom, Moore, Messers, Thomas, Chapin, Short, Gough, Biden, Herbert, Buckley, Doyle, Tennant, Jones, Wintringer, Carroll, Williams, Berry, Ezekiel, Cobb, Mitchell, Law.

Absent.—Sinton, Whalen.
J. J. Cott was admitted as a delegate from Empire Engine Co., No. 1, vice P. Hunt resigned.
Messrs. Carroll and Williams were admitted as Delegates from Tiger Engine Co., No. 14, vice Messrs. Plann and Flieghobbs resigned.

The Minutes of the regular meeting of December 10, and special meetings of Dec. 18th were read and approved.

JUDICIARY.—Mr. Jones stated no report could be made in consequence of a vacancy in the committee by the resignation of Mr. Hosselcross, and on motion of Mr. Jones, that said vacancy be filled.
The President appointed Mr. Chas. Biden from Committee on Rules, to Committee on Judiciary, vice G. H. Hosselcross.

Mr. Cobb L. H. & L. No. 2, to Committee on Rules vice Charles S. Biden appointed on Judiciary Committee.

Finance.—No report.
The Committee in the case of Henry McDonald, reported that the testimony in the above case was taken by one of the Committee only, and they were ready to report the same.

When on motion of Mr. Jones that the same be referred back to the Committee, to take further testimony.

After considerable discussion, the motion of Mr. Jones was adopted.

The chair appointed Mr. Rand on the above Committee vice P. Hunt resigned.

Committee on Desks.—Reported having contracted for and had them put up for the sum of \$260, when on motion of Mr. Cobb, the report was accepted, and the bill ordered paid.

The Committee also presented bill for water washing, \$12, which on motion was ordered paid.

Communications from Empire No. 1, received and ordered on file.

Communication from Manhattan No. 2, was read, and after some debate, referred back to the Company.

Communication from Howard No. 3, received and ordered on file.

Communication from California No. 4, relative to Messrs. Murray and Dougherty deceased, received, and on motion of Mr. Moore, that it be referred to the companies to which they belonged.

Mr. Cobb moved to amend. Referred to a Committee of three. Adopted.

The Chair appointed Messrs. Cobb, Short, and Spear, said Committee.

Communications from 5, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 14, Hook & Ladder No. 1, was received and ordered on file.

Communications from Volunteer No. 7, was read, and on motion of Mr. Moore, was referred back to Company.

Communication of Edward Perry, appealing from the decision of Vigilant Engine Company No. 9, was read, and on motion of Mr. Moore, was referred to three, to take testimony, and report to this Board at an early day, and the parties to have the customary notice.

Messrs. Spear, Berry, Mitchell were appointed by the Chair said Committee.

The Chair appointed Mr. Jones Counsel for the Department.

Communication from Lafayette Hook & Ladder Co., No. 2, received and read.

Mr. Cottor moved that it be referred back to the Company.

After considerable discussion on the above, Mr. Cobb offered the following resolution:

Resolved, That the Companies composing this Department, be informed that hereafter, their notices of elections from the roll shall be considered as a resignation.

After some discussion, Mr. Cobb withdrew the above, and asked leave to withdraw the communication which was granted.

The following Resolution offered by Mr. Moore was then adopted:

Resolved, That the Secretary of the Fire Department be, and is hereby instructed to notify the Secretaries of the various Companies, to notify this Board, of the discharge of members, under the head of Deaths, Expulsions, and resignations only.

Communication from Mr. Van Bokkelen in regard to Diplomas Certificates, was received and read, when the following Resolution offered by Mr. Moore was adopted:

Resolved, That a Committee of three of this Board, be appointed by the Chair, to carry out their former instructions in regard to the certificates, and investigate the cause of the neglect, and that the same Committee be instructed to pay the expenses incurred by the Committee in New York.

The Chair appointed Messrs. Moore, Cobb, and Jones, said Committee.

Bill for copyright and other expenses of Certificate Diploma, \$17.

The Committee was ordered to draw for the above amount, and also for thirty dollars, the amount voted by Committee for Express expenses.

Mr. Bilen presented a communication, from Crescent Engine Co., No. 10, relative to the action of this Board, in the case of L. Topitz.

Mr. Jones moved that it lie on the table.

Bills of Lowry & Brigham, \$21; and Chase & Borwick \$15, referred to Finance Committee.

Mr. Buckingham offered the following Resolution.

Resolved, That the Board proceed to draw for choice of desks, by depositing numbers in a box from 1 to 17, and drawing therefrom; the company drawing No. 1, to have first choice, No. 2, second choice, and so on to the 17th choice. Adopted.

On motion of Mr. Jones, the Companies were called by number to draw and select their seats.

The Secretary having called their numbers, the members then took their seats.

Mr. Buckingham moved to adjourn.

Mr. Jones moved that a special meeting be called for this day week.

Mr. Buckley moved to amend, that this Board adjourn until Wednesday evening, 21st inst. Adopted.

So the Board adjourned.

AN EDITOR LOST.—M. D. Boruck Esq., formerly the well known "Mark" of the Sacramento Union, but now Editor of the Fireman's Journal, arrived in our city yesterday. Mr. Boruck has visited several towns in another portion of the State, in all of which, we are pleased to learn, he has received the right sort of encouragement in the enterprise in which he is engaged. The Journal is the Fireman's paper—it looks after the Fireman's interests and should be in the hands of every member of the Department.
Marysville Enquirer.

BOARD OF DELEGATES.—An adjourned regular meeting of the Board of Delegates will be held at their Chambers, in the City Hall on Wednesday evening next 21st of January 1887, at 7 1/2 o'clock. By order, JACOB EZEKIEL, Sec'y. S. F. F. D.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

BUNKER HILL, 1775!

THE GRAND HISTORICAL MOVING

DIORAMA

OF THE

BATTLE OF BUNKER HILL,

AND

CONFLAGRATION OF CHARLESTOWN,

WILL BE OPEN FOR EXHIBITION

ON THURSDAY, JANUARY 15th,

At Concert Hall,

In Col Turner's New Building, corner Clay and San con streets.

The representation of the Battle of Bunker Hill occupies about two hours and gives a most life-like and interesting view of the battle as it was—the whole being performed with moving figures, carved with perfect symmetry, arranged in proper costume, and by a beautiful combination of machinery, are made to imitate, with wonderful accuracy, the actual movements of the battle.

MOVEMENTS OF ANIMATED NATURE.
In a part of perfection of movement and interest, it far exceeds any similar exhibition ever offered to the American public.

After which, a Diorama Scene called THE FAIRY LAND, AND PALACE OF THE FAIRIES.

DESCRIPTION OF THE FAIRY LAND.—The Palace rests on a hill in the distance, and the distance between it and the spectators, Fairies, in cars drawn by swans, are seen gliding over the smooth surface of the lake which intervenes. Fairies are seen assembling at the Palace, and a variety of games, moving in all directions, give the scene an air of brilliancy and enchantment. The scene will be relieved with music and the warbling of birds of the richest plumage. Ending with the FAIRY FESTIVAL IN THE PALACE.

TICKETS 50 Cents. Children half price. Reserved Seats, \$1.
Doors open at 7 o'clock to commence at 7 1/2.
Afternoon Exhibitions on Saturdays at 3 o'clock.
J. H. LENT, Manager.

WELLS, FARGO & CO'S

EXPRESS NOTICE.

For the Steamer of January 30, 1887.

Via Panama.

Our next Regular Express for the Atlantic States and Europe, will be dispatched by the Pacific Mail Steamship Company's Steamer

GOLDEN GATE,

On Saturday, Jan. 30th

At 9 o'clock, A. M.

In Charge of a Special Messenger.

Treasure received for shipment (and insured) until 12 o'clock on Monday night, January 19, and small packages and parcels received until one hour of time of sailing. EXCHANGE drawn on most of the principal cities and towns in the Atlantic States.

WELLS FARGO & CO.

1414 Corner of Montgomery and California sts.

EDWARD S. BENSON,

NOTARY PUBLIC AND CONVEYANCER,

Office—N. W. corner of Montgomery and Merchant streets.

DEPOSITIONS of Witnesses and Testimony taken, to be used in any Court in this State. Strict and careful attention given to the Collecting and Protecting of Notes, Drafts, Bills of Exchange, etc. Deeds, Leases, Mortgages, and Letters of Attorney drawn up carefully and correctly. Marine Protests noted and extended.

Information wanted.—Of Doctor Patrick Bermingham, formerly of Roscora county, Tipperary, Ireland, said to be located on the Red River, Arkansas. Any information respecting him will be thankfully received by Henry Howard Burgess, Civil Engineer, No. 4, Spurrier's Court, Law Buildings, Baltimore, Md.

MAGUIRE'S OPERA HOUSE.

WASHINGTON ST. ABOVE MONTGOMERY.

GRAND INAUGURATION OF THIS MAGNIFICENT TEMPLE OF THE MUSES.

THIS NEW AND MAGNIFICENT EDIFICE

just erected at an enormous expense, and fitted up in a style equal to any establishment in America, will open on SATURDAY EVENING, NOV. 20, 1886.

The Fair Famed

SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS!

Big leave to return their sincere thanks to the citizens of San Francisco for the kind and liberal patronage heretofore bestowed upon them, and state that they will always endeavor to produce a continued succession of novelties, to merit the support of their numerous patrons. The popular address given by this talented Troupe, which is no complete in every department. (Vocal, Instrumental and Pantomime) will embrace a variety of

Songs, Ballads,

Refrains, Burlesque Operas,

Jigs, Fancy Dances,

Banjo Solos, Comedy, and Farce.

Tragedy

ENTIRE CHANGE OF PERFORMANCE EVERY EVENING.

Prices of Admission:

Dress Circle \$1 Parquette 50 cents

Orchestra Seats \$1 Private Boxes \$10

Doors open at 7 o'clock—Commence at 7 1/2.

Box Office open from 10 A. M. to 6 P. M., when seats can be secured.

Every one should see them. Admittance 50 cents.

delo tr

GREAT ATTRACTION!

CALIFORNIA MENAGERIE

Removed to the California Exchange,

Corner of Clay and Kearny streets, entrance on Clay.

The Greatest Collection of California Animals ever seen on this Coast.

This collection has lately been enlarged by the addition of an Ant-eater, Live Matteson's, a Sea Lion, a Prairie Wolf, the Hamamzee Pig, which took the premium at the Fair at San Jose; a WILD GAZELLE weighing 1,600 pounds; Ben Franklin Grizzly, that twice saved his keeper's life; Victoria, or Brown Russian Bear; one Black Hyena Bear, two Rocky Mountain or White Bears; two Canadian Cows and two Black Cows—thus forming the "Happy Bear Family." A California Lion and Tiger, two Bils, one Java, two large Jaguars, a California Cat. Sixteen of numerous Wild Animals studied. Nine of these Bears are perfectly docile, and are made to perform amusing and surprising feats by their keepers.

They can be seen for a short time at the CALIFORNIA EXCHANGE, corner of Clay and Kearny streets, entrance on Clay.

Every one should see them. Admittance 50 cents.

